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# The Last UniQueHorn

When the last  
eagle flies  
over the last  
crumbling mountain

crumbling: abbröckeln,  
zerbröckeln

And the last  
lion roars  
at the last dusty  
fountain

staubig  
springbrunnen

In the shadow  
of the forest

Forst, Wald

though she may  
be old and worn?????

erschöpft, abgenutzt,  
verschlissen, abgedroschen

They will stare  
unbelieving  
at the last  
UniqueHorn

When the first  
breath of winter  
is icing

And you look  
to the north  
and a pale moon  
is rising

And it seems like  
all is dying and  
would leave the  
world to mourn

in Trauer gehen

In the distance hear  
the laugh-ter of the  
last UniQueHorn

distdance

unicorn

I'm alive, I'm alive

When the last  
moon is cast

wenn das letzte Gefühl  
vergeblich geäußert wurde

over the last  
star of morning  
? star of notning ?

And the future  
has passed  
without even a last  
desperate warning

They look into  
the sky where  
through the clouds  
a path is torn

torn: durchgerissen

Look and see her  
how she sparkles  
it's the last  
UNICORN

to sparkle: funkeln

I'm alive, I'm alive

